

THE-MAN-WHO-BROKE-THE-BANK-AT-MONTE-CARLO.

HOW HE DID IT AND HOW HE EXPECTS TO DO IT AGAIN.



PICTURESTUE CAREER OF THE WORLD-FAMOUS PLUNGER.

I'VE just got here, through Paris, from the sunny southern shore;
I to Monte Carlo went, just to raise my winter's rent;
Dame Fortune smiled upon me as she'd never done before,
And I've now such lots of money, I'm a gent—
Yes, I've now such lots of money, I'm a gent.

CHORUS.

As I walk along the Bois de la Paix,
With an independent air,
You can hear the girls declare
"He must be a millionaire,"
You can hear them sigh,
And wish to die,
You can see them wink the other eye
At the man who broke the Bank at Monte Carlo.

LONDON, April 8.—The man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo, the man about whom the once familiar song was written, has just been released from jail. His name is Charles Wells. To the Sunday Journal correspondent he stated that he intended to break the bank once more at Monte Carlo, and that he had perfected a system whereby he could do it much more thoroughly than he ever did before. Wells furnished a statement for the Journal wherein he outlined some of his future plans. He told how he broke the bank before and how he was going to play roulette again and what he would do with his money. He also gave some advice to young gamblers.

HOW I BROKE THE BANK AT MONTE CARLO.

BY CHARLES WELLS.

I HAVE not got a penny in the world, but I hope to have a fortune of at least a couple of hundred thousand pounds within a year. I have perfected a new system, by which I can be absolutely sure of winning. I will tell you the way in which I broke the bank before. To begin with, I had a capital of \$30,000. I used to bet on "runs," or "series," as they call them in French. I bet the minimum stakes of 5,000 francs or the maximum stakes of 120,000 francs. With luck against me I bet the minimum stakes. By following this system I took on one occasion all the one hundred and all the one thousand franc bank notes supplied to the trente et quarante table, and the croupiers had to pay one deal in small notes and gold pieces, until the cashier brought another \$20,000 for the table. I insured myself against the bank's odd chance, or "refait," by setting aside a special fund of 1 per cent on my stakes. This cost me \$5,000 a day. I sent my winnings home to London. An important part of my new system is a method of rapid calculation. A weak part of my play was always my slow calculation. A month ago I was in jail. A month now I shall be courted by lords and ladies. It is true that one needs money to gamble at Monte Carlo, and that I have none just now; but no man who has shown my success in winning at the tables will long want for a banker. I am willing to divide my winnings for a certain period with any man who will finance me. I should be very glad to have some rich American enter into partnership with me, for I feel very kindly toward America. I believe that I should be better appreciated in your country than here. I have little doubt, however, that I shall find a financier. My previous successes

and even the disagreeable experience through which I have lately passed will only serve as an advertisement. Then, you must remember that I have a system which will be much more successful than any of my old ones. I can assure you that I have worked out the details of my system so that winning at roulette becomes a mathematical certainty. For the benefit of young players who may think of trying their luck at Monte Carlo, I will give a few words of advice which it would be well for them to heed in their play:

1. Keep perfectly cool.
2. Throw down your \$100 or \$200 as the

case may be as if you were throwing down a farthing.
3. Don't think of the monetary issue. Concentrate all your attention on how you are to win the game.
4. Have no friends. Relatives at hand are fatal to your interests.
5. Play from noon to midnight for a week. Then take a fortnight's rest whether you have lost or won.
Mind you, I am not advising any young man to try to earn a living at Monte Carlo. But by following my rules he may not be so badly off as he would otherwise be. Gambling, they call it. I call it hard work.

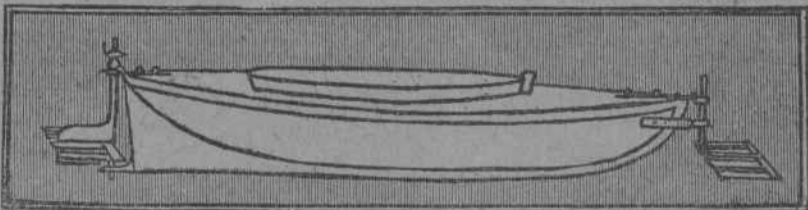
When I have won another fortune I shall buy a yacht finer than the one I had before. I also intend to establish a music hall, which I shall manage myself as a pastime and where I shall have the best French talent. I have not made up my mind where it will be. It may be in Paris, New York or London.
As to my conviction and imprisonment, I swear now as I have always done, that I was innocent. My conviction was the work of enemies, to whom I had refused a share in my schemes. I shall still prove that many of my inventions were valuable. I intend to write a book about my life. I shall very likely go to America after I have been to Monte Carlo. America has always charmed me. I should certainly get more justice there than here.

\$150,000 by false pretences, including the sum of \$100,000 from a certain Miss Philimore. His method was to insert advertisements stating that a substantial yearly income would be guaranteed to the person who assisted him to purchase patents for certain inventions. He always pocketed whatever sums were sent him. Some sent small amounts, but in many instances he obtained thousands of dollars.
According to the statements he issued he had applied for provisional protection for almost every conceivable object under the sun. Among other things he said he wished to patent were an apparatus for utilizing the power and heat of waste steam, another for detecting bad cold, hot air engines, vapor engines, petroleum engines, air motors and a large number of steam engines.
With part of the money he received he bought the yacht Palais Royal, and with the rest of it he broke the bank at Monte Carlo. He had a great time in Paris walking up and down the Bois de Boulogne, and entertained hosts of actresses and hangers-on. Then he returned to London and found he was far from popular with those who had contributed to his success. Henry Labouchere exposed him.
One day he ordered a cabman to drive him with all possible speed to his yacht, which was then lying at Plymouth. He proposed to go to Portugal, because he understood he could not be extradited from that country on the charge of obtaining money by false pretences in England. Unfortunately for him, he made a brief stop at Havre, in France. The Scotland Yard detectives were already on his track, and one of them was waiting for him just as he was about to leave Havre for Portugal. He was arrested, extradited and taken back to England. There he was sentenced to eight years' penal servitude and sent to Portland Prison. This term he reduced to six years by his good conduct.
He remains under police surveillance for

CURIOUS BOAT PROPELLED SIMPLY BY THE MOTION OF WAVES.

THE Autonaut is the name of a new self-propelling boat. What the automobile is on land the Autonaut is to be on water.
But its advantage is that it requires no propelling power in itself. The waves will drive it along without oars, sail or motor.
It was invented last year by Professor H. L. Linden, secretary of the zoological station at Naples, Italy.
He had noticed that fishes seemed to move without effort by the action of water flowing against their fins.
So he simply attached two artificial fins to a common rowboat. One fin was at the bow and the other at the stern. He made these elastic, so that when the waves push them upward, they spring back to their first position. This is like the backward stroke of a man's arms and legs in swimming.
By this means the boat is driven forward. The higher the waves the faster the boat will go.
Professor Linden makes these fins of a framework of steel covered with canvas. These are fastened with an elastic hinge horizontally at either end of the boat on a level with the keel.
The upward swell of the waves lift up the fins' loose ends, and when they spring backward an onward motion is given to the boat. The rolling of the boat also makes these fins throw it forward.
From experiments which Professor Linden has made with his "Autonaut" on a rough sea he finds that his boat fairly shoots through the water. He believes that these automobile fins would be just the things to put on lifeboats.
He finds that his "Autonaut" will go against wind and tide.
In fixing up a boat with these fins it

must be remembered that the free ends of the two fins at bow and stern must both point in the same direction, and backward.
If the free ends of the fins were pointed in opposite directions the boat would be as immovable as when a drunken man tries to row a boat that is tied to a pier. One fin would counterbalance the other, and the boat would stand still.



The Self-Propelling Boat at Full Tilt in an Even Sea and Diagram of Her Mechanism.

ON THE DECK OF HIS BIG STEAM YACHT.

IN PORTLAND PRISON.

